THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2336. Monday, June 8, 1829. Price 1d.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Covent Garden Theatre.

THERE was no performance at this Theatre, on Saturday, it being Whitsun Eve.

Drury Lane Theatre.

ON Saturday evening there was a grand Selection of Antient and Modern Music at this house, under the able direction of Mr. Hawes. It consisted of three Miscellaneous Acts, in which almost all the vocal talent, both native and foreign, at present in this country, was employed. Madame Stockhausen was prevented singing by indisposition, but Mad. Malibran Garcia sang an additional song. Our own prima donna, Miss Paton, sang a recitative and air 'If guiltless shed,' by Handel, and 'The Minstrel Boy,' in such an exquisite manner, as worthily to uphold the character of our native vocal talent.

Mrs. W. Knyvett and Miss Love also; the former in 'Sweet Bird,' and the ballad of 'Donald,' and the latter in 'The Maid of Castile,' and 'Rise Gentle Moon,' proved, in their different styles, the perfection to which our English singers have reached. Mad. Camporese gave an aria of Rossini and Mozart's 'Batti batti,' charmingly; the accompaniment to the latter aria, by Lindley, was so exquisite as to more than share the triumph of the singer; she also sang the duet 'Crudel perche' with Mr. Phillips, which was unanimously encored. Madame Malibran sang a scena from 'Il Sacrificio d'Abramo' with admirable taste and execution, and the well known scena from 'Tancredi,' so delightfully, that, had we never heard Pasta, we should have thought it impossible to have been surpassed;—she afterwards sang a duet with Braham, 'When thy bosom,' which was tumultuously applauded and encored. Madlle Blasis sang two Italian airs so delightfully as to elicit great applause. Mr. Braham, Mr. Phillips, Mad. Cellini, Misses Cawse, and Farrar, by their vocal efforts, contributed to render this the most attractive selection of the whole season. Monsieur Mary played a solo on the violin, in the most finished style; and a Miss Borrell evinced great future excellence in some variations on the pianoforte.—The house was fully attended.

That prince of singers, Mr. Braham, takes his Benefit at this house to-night; and he presents his friends with an uncommon attractive bill of fare.

ADELPHI.—To-night, and during the week, a new Canadian Spectacle, illustrative of the North West Indians, the last scene representing the Falls of Niagara.—The aerial tunnelite, by Messrs. Manche and Darne.—Scenes in the Circle, by Mons. Dazrow, Miss Woolford, &c.—To commence with *The Storming of Seringapatam*.

THE SOLDIER'S ADDRESS TO HIS SWORD.

Bright sword! in war no longer drawn,
Adorn my father's hall;
Yet, tho' sweet peace begins to dawn,
Be ready at my call *
But let not rust's ignoble hue
Your temper'd virtue stain,
Like British hearts proud steel! be true
Should you be drawn again.
Can I forget in halcyon days
The peace by thee obtain'd;
When bards proclaim, in tuneful lays,
The victories thou hast gain'd.
Yet let not rust's ignoble hue
Your temper'd virtue stain,
Like British hearts, proud steel! be true
Should you be drawn again.

* This song was written during the short peace previously to Bonaparte's return from Elba. The author, who is an officer in the army, was afterwards in the battle of Waterloo.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street Covent Garden, having just popt in to luxuriate on a capital cup of Coffee, and a true Havannah—beg pardon, hope I don' intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the Diorama, Regent's Park was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful. St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musica Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P's discordant notes with some harmony divine and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Aeolionicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Thursday, I drop into Covent Garden Theatre to see *The Intractibles*, with *The Sublime and Beautiful* always put me in a good humour—I am never tired of hearing Wood's 'Fairest Flower,' and Miss Hughes's 'Hunter's Signal Horn'—beautifully sung—nightly encored.

On Friday, I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in Regent Street, at his *Fancy Glove-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Afterwards, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

Now having given you my week's perambulations I'll kill an hour over one or two of eight Morning and Evening Papers at this aforesaid Divan, King Street—skim the Magazines, take a peep at a Chess match going on, whiff another Cigar, and then for the play—"the play's the thing"—but I intrude—beg pardon Your's. PAUL PY

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Mr. BRAHAM'S NIGHT.

This Evening, the late Mr. Dibdin's admired Comic Opera of

THE WATERMAN.

Tom Tug, (First and only Time) Mr BRAHAM,
Robin, Mr HARLEY. Bundle, Mr GATTIE,
Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. JONES, Wilhelmina, (first time) Miss LOVE,

After which,

The FEAST of NEPTUNE.

The following Songs, among others, will be performed.
'The Origin of Gunpowder,'—'And did you not hear of a jolly young Waterman,'—'Then farewell my trim built Wherry.'
'True Courage,'—and 'The Bay of Biscay, O.'—by Mr BRAHAM.
'There was a Lady,' Mr FITZWILLIAM.
'The Lass that loves a Sailor,' Mr YARNOLD.
'Broken Gold,' Master SMITH, A Song, by Mr GIFFORD.
'Doleful Death of Little Cock Robin,' Mr HARLEY & Miss LOVE.
'Say, little foolish fluttering thing,' Miss BETTS.
New Ballad, 'A Maiden was woo'd by a Knight,' 'Love and War,'
'The Light Guitar,' 'Which is the Man?' and
'Oh no, we never mention her,' ..... by Miss LOVE,
'The Great Mogul and the Blue Bottle,' 'Barney Buntling and Billy Bowling; or, the Advantages of living at Sea,' Mr HARLEY,
'Blow High, Blow Low,' Mr BEDFORD.
Preceding the Feast, an Overture, arranged by Mr PARRY, consisting of

Extracts from Dibdin's Songs.

Including 'Poor Jack,' 'Greenwich Pensioner,' 'Nong tong paw,' 'While the Lads of the Village,' and 'The Anchor Smiths.'
'The beautiful Elegy of 'TOM BOWLING,'
Will be sung by all the Vocalists, dressed as British Seamen on Board a Man of War, accompanied on the Organ by Mr J. T. HARRIS.

The principal Dancers from the Opera-house will perform

A DIVERTISEMENT.

After which, the New Operetta of

LOVE IN WRINKLES.

Count Adolphe, Mr BRAHAM, who will sing
'What Joy Again to Hear,'—'Nothing but Pleasure,'—a Duet with Miss LOVE, &c.
Rovile.....Mr BLAND, Petroff .....Mr GATTIE,
Countess de Sterloff, Miss LOVE.

To conclude with the Musical Farce of

THE PADLOCK.

Mungo (first time) Mr W. FARREN, Don Diego, Mr BEDFORD,
Leander, (for that night only) Miss LOVE,
Leonora, (first time) Miss BETTS, Ursula, Mrs C. JONES.

Tomorrow, The Partisans, and Masaniello.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening,

Mr. Schutz's German Company,

will appear in a Selection from Weber's Opera of

DER FREISCHUTZ.

To commence with the Overture;
And conclude with the Incantation at the end of the Second Act.

Max, Mr ROSNER,
Casper, Mr SCHUTZ, Zamiel, Mr O. SMITH,
Annchen, Madame ROSNER,
Agathe, Mademoiselle SCHWEITZER.

After which will be revived, the Farce of

The Spoil'd Child.

Old Pickle, Mr BLANCHARD.
Little Pickle..... Miss COVENEY, Tag.....Mr J. REEVE,
John, Mr TURNER, Thomas, Mr HEATH.
Miss Pickle, Mrs DAVENPORT, Maria, Miss J. SCOTT,
Margery, Mrs WESTON, Susan, Mrs BROWN.

With the burlesque Tragic Opera of

Bombastes Furioso.

General Bombastes, Mr J. REEVE,
Artaxominous, Mr BLANCHARD, Fusbos, Mr EVANS,
Distaffina, Miss GOWARD,

To conclude with (25th time) a New Musical Tale of Romance, called

The Devil's Elixir;

Or, the Shadowless Man.

Francesco .....(*a Capuchin*).....Mr DIDDEAR,
Count Hermogen, (*his Brother*) Mr WOOD,
Gottsburg.....(*Demon of the Elixir*) .....Mr O SMITH,
Nicholas, (*the Bell Toller*) Mr KEELEY,
Page, Master WATSON, The Shadow King, Mr PURDAY,
Oldburg and Stormworg, (*his Agents*) Messrs HENRY & TETT,
The Prior of the Silver Palm Tree Monastery, Mr TURNOUR,
Spirits of the Elixir, Domestics of the Count, Bridesmen, Maids, &c
The Lady Aurelia, Miss HUGHES, Ureka, Miss GOWARD
In Act I. A PAS DE TROIS,
By Mesdames BEDFORD, EGAN, and THOMASIN

To-morrow, for the Benefit of Mr Farley, the Opera called Our Way in France, with Matrimony, and a National Exchange, &c.